

# The Democrat.

Telephones:  
Doniphan, No. 30. Mutual, No. 80.

## Local and Personal News.

P. E. Smelser went to St. Louis today on business.

Mrs. Drusie Sandlin and two children left today for Colorado where they will make their home.

Jason Dodd of Bardley was down yesterday trading among the local merchants.

Miss Vita Harper has gone to the old home of her parents in Kentucky for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Perry of a couple of miles east of town, are the parents of a new girl baby which arrived Wednesday.

Dr. W. O. Proctor began filling his silos this week, using his own outter and the Bollenbacher engine for motive power.

E. C. White, editor of the Republican, left yesterday for St. Louis where he will look after business matters for a few days.

Dave Danner left Wednesday noon for Kansas City, where he will spend a couple of weeks visiting his brother Dick, who lives there.

Robert Spann is here from Scott county visiting his brother, Fountain Spann, and his sisters, Mrs. John Paul and Mrs. W. H. S. Miles.

George Fritz, of Ottawa, Ohio, who has been here for the past two weeks looking after land that he owns in this county, left Monday noon for his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Quisenberry and children, returned home yesterday from a week's visit at Brandeville, Howell county. They drove over in their car and while they found the roads pretty bad in places, they made the trip in one day.

Mrs. J. W. McGee, who for the past month has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thurman Moore, at Columbus, Ohio, returned home yesterday. She was accompanied home by Miss Myrtle McGee who had been visiting at Poplar Bluff.

Dr. and Mrs. Roy Owens, of Mill Springs, Mo., arrived here the first of the week by automobile, on a visit to Mrs. Owens parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch Ponder of a short distance east of town. They departed for their home yesterday morning. Mrs. Owens will be remembered here as Miss Inez Ponder.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Garrison went to Carthage the first of the week to visit friends for a short time, and to look at the county. Thirty years ago, when the zinc and lead mining industry was in its infancy, and Webb City was not and Joplin hardly on the map, Bill worked in that country, but no one then ever thought it would develop into what it has since.

According to the Poplar Bluff Citizen of this week, a marriage license was issued to P. O. Cook and Miss Lelia Redwine, both of Poplar Bluff. Miss Redwine is the eldest daughter of R. L. Redwine, a well known traveling salesman, who now makes his home in Poplar Bluff, but was formerly a citizen of Doniphan, where the bride is well known and has many friends.

Frank Reddin, a brother of Will and Ves Reddin, of this city, was thrown off a wagon last Thursday evening, and in falling struck the ground in such a way that both bones of his right arm were broken above the wrist joint. He was brought a load of ties out of the woods through the lane by Judge Harper's residence and one of the hind wheels of his wagon broke down. He unloaded his load and started to climb back onto the wagon to take it home, when the team started up suddenly, before he was ready, and the jerk of the team threw him off. Dr. Proctor was called and reduced the fracture.

## Methodist Church.

Sunday School as usual at 9:45 a. m. next Sunday, September 3rd.  
Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor.  
Epworth League at 6:45 p. m.

We will follow the commendable custom of joining with the Baptist people, by worshipping with them at night in their church, in extending a very cordial welcome to their new pastor, Rev. D. K. Foster.

J. W. WORKSHOP, Pastor.

## Presbyterian Church.

Regular preaching services Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.  
Sunday school 10 a. m.  
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m.

There will be no preaching services at the evening hour. We will extend the customary greetings to the new pastor, by attending his services at the Baptist church at 7:45 p. m.

H. D. MAHER, Pastor.

"Rough On Rats" ends Rats, Mice, Bugs, etc. out doors, unbearable exterminator. Used World Over, by U. S. Government too. Economy Size 25c. or 15c. Drug and country stores. Refuse substitutes. Free Comic picture R. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

## Stock Shipments.

Ten car-loads of stock were shipped from this station Wednesday morning, to the St. Louis market, and one car-load to-day. With the exception of the car shipped to-day and the car shipped by Joe Carlyle, the stock was all raised on the west side of the river where there is thousands of acres of free open range covered with fine grass. The cattle were all grass fat and were a nice bunch of stuff. The shippers Wednesday were as follows:

Lee Williams of Dexter, Mo., five car-loads.

Robt. Muddock of Ponder, one car-load.

Denning Bros., off Briar Creek, one car-load.

Joe Carlyle of route 1, one car-load.

Geo. McGrew of Arkansas, one car-load.

Wm. Adams of Ponder, one car-load.

The car shipped to-day was by Wiley Everett, of north of town, who bought the load from Lewis Payne, a well-known stock raiser who lives north of town on Simpson creek. The stock market has been on a raise for the past few days and all the shippers were expecting to make a good market for their stock.

Lee Williams, one of the shippers Wednesday lives at Dexter, Stoddard county, and is a large feeder of stock, and comes here frequently to buy cattle. The stock shipped by him was purchased from Blake & Hays of Ponder, who are extensive raisers of stock.

## Sunday School Convention.

The Ripley County Sunday School Convention held at Poyner this year, was a great success in every way. There was a large attendance, much interest in the fine program and the work of the convention ran smoothly and successfully. The discussions on all the subjects presented were interesting and the lectures were very interesting, especially the talks by Sterling L. Williams.

The convention was one of the most successful ever held, and it is hoped that the next year's convention, which will be held in Doniphan, will be as successful, though the efforts will be to make it an even greater success. The Poyner people treated their visitors royally and entertained them as only whole-souled ardent christians can treat the strangers within their doors.

The following officers were chosen for the coming year:

President, E. T. Foard, Doniphan; Vice President, L. P. Whitwell, Doniphan; Secretary Treasurer, Bera Beauchamp, Doniphan; Elementary Superintendent, Lillian McCauley, Poyner; Secondary Superintendent, Arthur Carner, Doniphan; Adult Superintendent, Fred Spell, Doniphan; Teachers Training, Pamel Justice, Doniphan; Management, Mrs. H. D. Manefs, Doniphan.

Suitable resolutions were adopted unanimously before the meeting adjourned.

## Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, in the course of human events, our brother, William Wiley Johnston, has so recently and unexpectedly departed this life; therefore be it resolved

First, That in the death of W. W. Johnston, his widow has lost a devoted husband, his children a loving father, his brothers and sisters an affectionate brother, the town a diligent business man, a good citizen and a kind neighbor.

Second, That the Methodist Episcopal church, South, has suffered loss by the departure of this member of the Board of Stewards and Quarterly Conference.

Third, That we hereby, as a Quarterly Conference of the Doniphan Methodist Episcopal Church South through the committee appointed, express our profound sympathy to the broken-hearted family in this great sorrow, and commend them to the tender compassion of Him who is the God of all comfort.

Fourth, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the Quarterly Conference Record, a copy given to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to each local paper for publication.

J. W. WORKSHOP, Pastor.  
E. T. FOARD,  
J. M. WRIGHT,  
Committee.

## Forget Your Aches.

Stiff knees, aching limbs, lame back make life a burden. If you suffer from rheumatism, gout, lumbago, neuralgia, get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment, the universal remedy for pain. Easy to apply; it penetrates without rubbing and soothes the tender flesh. Cleanser and more effective than musky ointments or poultices. For strains or sprains, sore muscles or wrenched ligaments resulting from strenuous exercise, Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief. Keep it on hand for emergencies. At your druggist 25c.

## Don't Neglect Your Cold.

Neglected colds get worse, instead of better. A stuffed head, a tight chest must be relieved at once. Dr. Bell's Hine-Tar-Honey is Nature's remedy. Honey and glycerine heal the irritated membrane, antiseptic tea loosens the phlegm, you breathe easier and your cold is broken up. Pleasant to take, Dr. Bell's Hine-Tar-Honey is an ideal remedy for children as well as grown-ups. At your Druggist, 25c.

## Base Ball.

The Doniphan base ball club did not have as much success on their trip to West Plains last week, as they did a year ago, in their swing along the Frisco. They played the first game last Sunday and were defeated by a score of 16 to 5. However, there were several extenuating circumstances that helped them lose the game. One of the automobiles, leaving here Saturday afternoon and expecting to arrive there before bedtime was out on the road all night, and didn't reach there until time for breakfast. They had a tire punctured and engine trouble and had to work on the machine until they were fagged out, and couldn't play ball on that account. The game Monday was won by the Doniphan club, score 10 to 5. Tuesday's game was won by the West Plains club, score 8 to 5, although the Doniphan boys played rings around the West Plains club, getting two home runs and twelve hits off the Plains pitcher. But the umpire was against them and could see nothing the Doniphan boys did.

Several visitors went over from here to see the games Sunday, and made the trip in good time, going the 70 miles in about seven hours, and the roads only fair.

In Monday's game McCauley, one of Doniphan's best pitchers, while running a base, sprained his right ankle and had to quit, and Charley Booker had to go in and finish the game, there being no other of the pitchers available. The boys came home Wednesday and it is not likely any more games will be played this season.

## School Meeting.

The school laws of Missouri require that annually the members of each school district board, the president and secretary especially, and all persons holding certificates as teachers, who expect to teach school, shall meet for the purpose of discussion and instruction in the school business and work. The date of the meeting is arranged by law, and all boards of directors and teachers are required to attend, the officers of the board being paid mileage.

The meeting was held at the high school building in this city last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and there was a good representation every district in the county having some one present. As County Superintendent Pennington was sick, and not able to take charge of the meeting, Prof. Harry had charge of the first day's session and Prof. Foard the second and third days. There was much interesting discussion on propositions affecting school concern, and the discussions were very generally engaged in by the members of the meeting and were interesting and instructive. At noon Saturday the convention adjourned. At Friday's session a joint meeting of the officers of the boards and teachers was held. The officers of the boards of directors, presidents and clerks, attending were as follows:

W. W. Spell, W. C. Porter, B. S. Edmonds, J. A. McClain, J. Pennington, P. A. O'Neil, Chas. O'Neil, J. C. McManus, W. Young, W. R. Smith, A. N. Johnson, W. H. Peters, Ezra Adams, R. R. Powers, A. M. Robb, E. C. Brown, W. McDonald, A. A. Barnes, Robert Silkwood, John Casey, J. H. Collins, I. O. Rogers, C. O. Repley, W. C. Hodo, T. Walter Gardner, A. T. Elmore, J. M. McGee, A. J. Quintin, J. R. Colburn, M. H. Ward, J. J. Bradshaw, J. B. Cooper, G. T. Price, E. A. Lynn, N. C. Bridges, W. F. Doherty, George Emmons, G. L. Agin, T. W. Puhlan, J. W. Pigg, W. B. Gibson, H. A. Parks, R. B. Johnson, J. A. Trotter, J. A. Logan, N. B. Sutton, W. E. McPeak, E. F. Penrod, S. E. Gore, W. D. Whitaker, J. C. Luehrman, T. J. Giles, J. A. Rankin, J. H. Doherty, A. L. Ray, O. T. Fredrick, John Eekstein, C. C. Estes, J. E. Rodgers, A. C. McPheeters, P. R. Carner, J. D. Cates, G. L. Henson, John F. Smelser, J. F. Klenn, F. H. Ramsey, S. L. Osborn, J. H. McManus, G. W. Brooks, J. H. Travis, E. T. Richmond, S. R. Huffstader, R. M. Edmonds, J. M. Davis, G. L. Heidinger, T. D. Moore, P. G. Miller, E. H. Haygood, R. D. Haygood, W. H. Tate, W. N. Trigg, W. H. Harris, John Miller, O. T. Gottle, J. E. Zouet, D. C. McCauley, Henry Teubner, John Ponder, J. E. Backing, J. T. Gentry, J. E. McKenzie, J. F. McCourt, J. H. Scott, J. H. Lewis, G. W. Lewis, C. M. McCuskey, J. E. Shipman, Earl Fogle, Della Richmond, Rose Dale, Albert Johnson, A. A. Larber, P. Bacon, H. E. Thaxton, L. D. Pulliam, I. M. Lake, M. E. Ward, E. L. Bounds, L. A. Harper, A. F. Fogle, J. D. Elrod, C. E. White.

## Stop the First Cold

A cold does not get well of itself. The process of wear in a cold wears you out, and your cough becomes serious if neglected. Hacking coughs drain the energy and sap the vitality. For 47 years the happy combination of soothing antiseptic balsam in Dr. King's New Discovery has healed coughs and relieved congestion. Young and old can testify to the effectiveness of Dr. King's New Discovery for coughs and colds. Buy a bottle to-day today at your druggist, 50c.

## Clear Bad Skin From Within

Pimples, mucky complexion are due to impurities in the blood. Clear up the skin by taking Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their mild laxative qualities remove the poisons from the system and brighten the eye. A full, free, non-gripping bowel movement in the morning is the reward of a dose of Dr. King's New Life Pills the night before. At your Druggist, 25c.

## MISS SYDNEY BURLESON



This is a new photograph of Miss Sydney Burleson, daughter of the postmaster general.

Mrs. Burleson and Miss Sydney Burleson are both expert tennis players and besides this pastime make informal visits, entertain, and are entertained informally, and still have time to do much of their own sewing, constructing dainty summer dresses and often even making their own hats.

## AIRMAN JUST DROPPED IN

Zeppelin Sailed Landed in Conservatory of Home in East of England Falls Long Way.

London.—Curious accidents happen in war time, but there have been few things more startling than that which happened to a certain family which lives in a town on the east coast of England.

Some days ago Zeppelins flew over that port, which was nothing unusual. The members of the household were partaking of a late evening meal. They heard bombs exploding and the fire of anti-aircraft guns. Suddenly there was a tremendous crash at the back of the house. Evidently something had dropped into the conservatory. It was assumed that it was a bomb. For a few minutes the people remained where they were, fearing a further explosion. Then they investigated.

In the conservatory, most of the glass of which was broken, they found the body of a German air sailor. He had evidently accidentally fallen from a Zeppelin, or perhaps he was knocked out by a well-placed British shell. He had fallen from a tremendous height, probably no less than 7,000 feet.

## GOES A LONG WAY TO WED

Pretty Newfoundland Miss Traveled to Vancouver to Marry Her Sweetheart.

Vancouver, Wash.—Coming all the way from St. John's, N. F., to meet her sweetheart of schooldays, Miss Isabel M. Ewing, a pretty twenty-two-year-old miss, was married to Herbert G. Bradley, a restaurant man of Portland, in the office of the county auditor here after nine o'clock last night.

It was only a few hours after her arrival in Portland, whence she had come at Bradley's call, that they came to Vancouver together and were married. Though it was several hours after time for the marriage license bureau to close, Mrs. Mary B. Haccoe, the county auditor, obligingly went to the courthouse and issued a license.

Justice of the Peace W. S. Dart was called, and the ceremony was performed in the auditor's office. Only two friends from Portland and the local officials witnessed the ceremony. Bradley left his home in Newfoundland several years ago and came west in search of fortune. In a dairy-lunch business in Portland he built up an income sufficient to send for his sweetheart.

## BOY FALLS; SERVICE STOPS

Pastor and Congregation See Lad Hit by Electric Current at Little Rock.

Little Rock, Ark.—Kenneth McEwen, eleven years of age, was electrocuted 30 feet in the air on a lightning tower in view of the congregation of a church that was holding services on the church lawn because of the heat.

The boy was knocking the wire that supplied current to the lights on the tower against the steel frame to produce sparks. Suddenly a flash of blue flames enveloped him and he plunged downward, fracturing his skull on the pavement below. He died in a hospital a few minutes later.

The pastor of the church, the Rev. E. P. Aldridge, was preaching a special sermon to boys. He rushed over, aided in placing the dying lad in an ambulance and then resumed his sermon, using the accident as a warning to the boys.

## NOBILITY HEROES ON HONOR ROLL

Aristocrats Who Have Died for Their Country in Strife of Battle.

## IS AN INSPIRING CHAPTER

Nearly Fifty British Peers Have Lost Sons Who Would Have Succeeded Them in the Places They Now Hold.

London.—When the full story of the war is written it will have no more inspiring chapter than that which describes the magnificent part the sons of our noble houses have played in it—their devotion, their heroism, their splendid deaths for the land they love, says a writer in London Answers.

Already, although the war has barely reached its turning point, the list of these heirs to coronets they will never wear is appallingly long. Since the master of Burleigh, eldest son of Lord Balfour of Burleigh, as gallant a soldier as ever bore the historic name of Bruce, perished in the first month of the war, nearly 50 peers have lost the sons who ought to have succeeded to their honors.

These heroes have come from all grades of our peerage. One of them was heir to a dukedom, who, if he had lived, would have been premier duke, marquis and earl of Ireland. Four were sons of marquises, five had earls for their fathers, seven were heirs to viscounties and 29 were successors to baronies. Six of them were the last heirs to the family honors, and the peerages which should have been theirs are now extinct.

The marquises of Lincolnshire, Lords Knaresborough, Playfair, Gifford, Rosmead and Stamford have now no heirs to follow them, though their sacrifice has not been so great as that of Lord Desborough, who has lost two successive heirs in the war within nine weeks of each other.

## Win Places on Roll of Honor.

In this roll of honor, so far, there are comparatively few names that have won fame in old-time battles, such as Stanley, Percy, Clifford and Cholmondeley—names that recall long-dead generations of warriors. There is little, if any, martial strain in the blood of a Goschen and a Mills, a Playfair and a Robinson; but the bearers of these and many another historic name have fought as gallantly and died as heroically as any armored knight of the age of chivalry.

Young Lord Weymouth, a boy of twenty, who died so bravely a few weeks ago, had plenty of fighting blood in his veins and proved himself a worthy descendant of his ancestor, Sir John Thynne, who won his knightly spurs so valiantly on the field of Maseburgh more than three centuries ago. Lord Bridgeport's heir, who gave up his life one June day last year, had in his veins the blood of England's hero, Lord Nelson, and also of that grand old sea dog, Sir Samuel Hood, admiral of the Blue.

Lord Spencer Douglas Compton, son of the marquise of Northampton, who died a year ago, could look back to a long array of fighting ancestors.

Generation after generation, the Comptons were among the doughtiest warriors of England. There was a Compton in every battle in the Civil war, including the third earl, who fought so bravely for their king at Edgehill and Banbury and in many another battle.

Lord Arthur Hay, heir to his brother, the marquise of Tweeddale, who died in the second month of the war, had one ancestor who fell on Flodden field, and another who commanded a regiment at Marston Moor and Preston; and Viscount Templetown's heir, who died on May 9, 1915, had many a warrior among his forefathers, including that Upton who covered himself with glory at the siege of Limerick under the standard of our third William.

## Lord Desmond Fitzgerald.

But among all these brave young nobles who have given their lives for their king and country, there were none braver than Lord Desmond Fitzgerald, heir to the brother, the sixth earl of Leitner, whose death a few weeks ago is so widely deplored. Dying at the age of twenty-seven, Lord Desmond had already written his name large in the annals of the gallant Irish guards. In the severe fighting in the retreat from Mons he bore himself most bravely among the brave, and in all the later fighting his courage and his reckless contempt of danger amazed and inspired the ranks.

He was twice severely wounded but he laughed at his wounds and longed only for a day when he could return to his men, and it was a cruel stroke of fate which, by the explosion of a bomb at Calais, ended a life so full of achievement and promise.

## Tooth Pulling Shock Caused Death.

Pen Run, Pa.—The shock of having 22 teeth pulled at one sitting was so great that Rev. C. W. Powkes died in the dentist's chair a few minutes after the last molar had come out.

## Choked to Death on Candy.

Chicago.—Anthony, Jr., the eighteen-month-old son of Anthony Tell of Chicago recently choked to death on a stick of candy that had been given to him by his little sister.

## PATHETIC SCENES AMONG WOUNDED

Procession of Mangled Men Through German Hospital on Verdun Front.

## ON THEIR WAY TO FATHERLAND

Roar of Guns Punctuates the Groans of Pain-Wracked Soldiers—Mutilated Men Think Only of the Enemy.

Berlin.—A German correspondent with the army of the crown prince near Verdun sends a graphic description to his newspaper of scenes in a little French village where the wounded are brought in and taken care of.

"The songs of the German soldiers who are on leave in this village," he writes, "become softer as the gray hospital wagon appears in the dusty street. The men are severely wounded and are unable to sit up. They are lying on their narrow stretchers. Some are ill and others are only slightly wounded. The wounded now and then look sadly at the bindings of their wounds. They tell of their sufferings. One of them was wounded by shrapnel during an attack by the enemy. He was able to crawl to the rear, and while his wounds were being dressed a shell exploded nearby and he was wounded a second time. But now we are all moving to the rear—to Germany."

## Wounded Hobbles In.

"It is getting quite dark. The croaking of frogs comes from a pond not far away. The roar of guns is no longer deafening. The hospital wagon slowly moves up the street and stops before the barracks. Those who are able to once alight. One, who received a rifle ball in his leg, jumps to the ground with his good leg and hobbles off. Another takes an ill soldier on his back and carries him to the barracks. The physician meets us, glances at our papers and asks us to sit on the nearest bench while the severely wounded are at once taken care of by other physicians. All around the room are beds occupied by wounded soldiers who are in no condition to be sent back to Germany for the present. In one bed lies a man whose head is all tied up; another has had his arm amputated; another his leg. All are asleep, and some are smiling, laughing and talking in their dreams—what sweet dreams they must be—golden dreams. The man with his head all bound up is talking softly. The physician says that he had the worst wounds that he has yet seen during the war. It was a question whether he could live, but the physicians brought him around all right, and today, when the wounded man asked for something to eat, they were so delighted they treated everyone with cigars."

"We are waiting for the automobile which is to take us to the nearest field hospital. No one says a word. The guns are again roaring. Looking out of the window we can see the clear starlight blue sky now and then vividly illuminated by the fierce glare from exploding shells. Here and there is seen the searchlight on the watch for hostile aviators. One of the wounded remarks:

"It would just be my luck to have some aviator drop a bomb on me now after all I have gone through."

## Is Short of Time.

"The door is opened suddenly, and a soldier stumbles in. He is holding his head with both hands and the blood is streaming down his face. He quietly tells the physician that he would like to have his wounds dressed. He adds that he was driving an ammunition wagon when he was wounded. As the attendant examines his wounds the soldier remarks that he has not much time to spare, as the ammunition wagon is awaiting outside and it is his duty to deliver the ammunition promptly. He tells the physician simply to wash his wounds and let him be off. The physician tells him quietly and firmly that that is impossible. He must remain; his wounds are more serious than he imagines."

"Everything is quiet again and nothing is heard except the deep breathing of the sleeping wounded. Near me one man awakens and sits up in his bed. He looks at me with two staring, feverish eyes:

"How is it with the French? he asks me. I notice that his wounds are in the chest."

"What a question to ask, I said to myself. Here is a man seriously wounded, and from a deep sleep he suddenly awakes and all he asks is about the enemy. Not a word about his mother or his home, not a word of complaint about his sufferings."

"The French are worse off than we are," I answered him.

"That seemed to satisfy him, and then he asked for a drink of water. 'Just then the automobile stops in front of the door and those of us not severely wounded are escorted outside and placed in the machine. Albeit I and the automobile start on its journey to that beloved place where clean beds and loving hands await to nurse us.'"

## Will Make Sure About Their Eggs.

New York.—After September 1 the people of New York may be reasonably certain as to the state of preservation of the eggs they buy. After that date the law requires the labeling of cold storage eggs on the shell in letters at least one-eighth of an inch high.